

U-BOATS BALKED BY AIR FIGHTERS

Airplanes Are of Great Assistance in Finding Enemy Submarines.

NECESSARY ALLY OF NAVY

Great Britain Sees Need of Holding Command of Air as Well as of Sea—Aircraft Either Attack or Summon Patrols.

London.—The measure of the success of the antisubmarine campaign is the safe crossing of the Atlantic by a million American troops.

There is very properly a good deal of official reticence regarding the methods by which submarines are destroyed, but it is an open secret that the royal air force has contributed largely toward the defeat of the U-boat campaign.

Just as airplanes have become an essential auxiliary to the army, so aircraft have become an indispensable ally of the navy, making it clear that ascendancy in the air in future will be as vital to Britain as her present ascendancy at sea.

Airships of two main types, the smaller known as the submarine scout and the larger as the coast patrol type, and seaplanes, are the chief instruments for dealing with submarines from the air. The first business of all aircraft or submarine offensive is to find the submarine.

See Submerged Boats.

From a certain height in the air, submerged U-boats are visible to observers and their position is communicated to the nearest naval patrol. The work of aircraft is by no means confined to detecting the U-boats. They have means of immediately attacking their prey without waiting for the arrival of the naval patrol.

There is the obvious means of dropping bombs, fully effective when the submarine is caught on or just below the surface. Modern antisubmarine aircraft are almost equally at home in the air or on the water. Should the U-boat dive through the water, its pursuer can dive through the air and release depth charges, which have a considerable range of action, and are much feared by U-boat commanders.

In claiming for the R. A. F. a large share in winning the safe landing of America's first million the reservation must be made that the range of aircraft from their bases is limited, but their bases are not necessarily on land, and seaplanes and submarine scouts have accommodation on shipboard and are carried to the area of their deep-sea patrols.

Where They Are Thickest.

Again, it is naturally in home waters and especially in the North Sea that submarines are thickest, outward

bound from Germany, so that aircraft patrols are effective from home bases over the sea zone most frequented by U-boats.

Coast patrol airships accompany convoys through home waters "spotting" submarines, to be dealt with either by themselves or by destroyers; and if the U-boat menace is not yet mastered, it is steadily and unmistakably being brought under control.

Safe landing of a million Americans in France is a big fact, the significance of which can hardly be missed even in Germany, where, according to neutral witnesses, scepticism has been rapidly growing lately concerning the possibilities of the U-boat campaign.

Police Adopt Orphans.

Memphis, Tenn.—So far as is known the Memphis police force is the only police organization in the United States that has adopted French orphans. Two little orphan French children, in far away, blood-soaked France, are being sustained by the police of this city. A third orphan will soon be adopted.

LADY WILLINGDON



The beautiful Lady Willingdon, daughter of Lord Brassey, and wife of Lord Freeman Thomas Willingdon, first baron of Ratton, who has been governor of Bombay since 1913 and is first lord in waiting to his majesty, George V.

TRACES KIN IN ARMY

Red Cross Will Keep Relatives Informed.

Bureau Will Get Information Regarding Men Wounded, Killed or Missing.

Washington.—The American Red Cross, through its bureau of communication, issued a request to the relatives of soldiers who are in the American expeditionary force, in which it asks these relatives to make inquiries regarding their kin who are in the army through the Red Cross bureau of communication in Washington instead of, as is the case in numerous instances, of communicating with agencies or individuals in Europe. The request was issued in the name of Harvey D. Gibson, the American Red Cross commissioner in France.

Mr. Gibson points out the fact that in a majority of cases such inquiries are merely turned over by the individual or agency to the Red Cross, which has charge of such communication with soldiers' relatives, and which has developed special facilities for obtaining information about those reported killed, wounded, or missing, and those from whom letters have not been received. Congestion of cables and a loss of time and energy are also occasioned by making the request other than through the Red Cross. It has been known that as many as four separate requests have been received

about the same men by different institutions.

Edward M. Day, acting director of the bureau of communication, said:

"The function of this bureau is to give relatives all possible information which will lessen anxiety. Every inquiry is handled with full realization that a prompt and full reply is of serious moment to the happiness, peace of mind, and not infrequently to the health of the relatives. By writing to the bureau, relatives frequently will get immediately information at hand and may be sure that search is started abroad as quickly as the case warrants."

DRAFTEE GETS TIRED WAITING; JOINS POLES

Tarentum, Pa.—When the members of the draft board searched for Alexander Czymon, who failed to show up for enlistment for Camp Lee, they discovered that he had got tired of waiting for the call to service and had joined a Polish regiment and is now believed to be on the western front.

RABBITS A PEST NO LONGER

Australia Finds the One-Time Curse Now a Profitable Source of Revenue.

Washington.—Rabbits, which were once the curse of Australia, as they have been to a lesser extent in the southwestern United States, now are providing a profitable source of revenue and at the same time helping to win the war by increasing the food supply.

Official dispatches received here say the British board of trade has ordered 600,000 crates of skinned rabbits, which will require the killing of 21,600,000 rabbits, weighing 36,000,000 pounds after dressing. Previously the rabbits were shipped with the skins on, but inconvenience was experienced at hospitals in England in removing the fur.

How to dispose of the skins is causing the Australians speculation. There is a ready market for them in this country, but tonnage is scarce.

Walks 145 Miles to Enlist.

Tulsa, Okla.—Chester Bunch, twenty, of Tonkawa, walked from his home to Tulsa, a distance of 145 miles, in order to enlist in the army, but was rejected because of a slight physical defect. The defect can be remedied by a slight operation.

Bunch has a desire to become an aviator. He has gone to work in order to earn enough money to pay for the operation.

PICRIC PLANT WILL STAY

\$7,000,000 Establishment in Georgia Will Be Continued After the War.

Brunswick, Ga.—Announcement has been made by officials of the government that the \$7,000,000 picric acid plant now being constructed in North Brunswick will be a permanent manufacturing plant after the war. In peace days the plant will make dyes, fertilizer and other by-products of picric acid which the government is using during war times. The dyes, the process for which has already been perfected, will be equal or superior to those made in Germany.

Pastor Is Freight Checker.

Seattle, Wash.—Rev. W. J. Howell, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Auburn, Wash., is a freight checker in the railroad yards there. "What's the idea?" members of his congregation asked him. "My conscience troubled me," he replied. "I wasn't doing enough war work."

FINANCE PROBLEM IN EASY TERMS

Government Must Have Twenty-four Billions in a Year.

WILL BE RAISED BY SAVING

Sixteen Cents From Each Dollar Each One Earns, and the Rest by Selling Liberty Bonds to Patriotic Citizens.

By LABERT ST. CLAIR.

The problem of government finances is just as complicated as we choose to make it. Approached from different angles, it can be made as baffling as a Chinese puzzle or as simple as the operation of an old-fashioned dasher churn.

If one attempts to delve into the ramifications of the expansion of currency, and all that sort of thing, he is very likely to develop stiff neck from craning up and down columns of figures and wind up by declaring that figures lie horribly.

On the other hand, if he faces the situation in a broad, concrete way and compares it with the problem of financing his home, or some similar everyday expenditure, he can grasp and master it as he would the handle of the family pump.

Here is the government's immediate financial problem in a nutshell: In the next twelve months \$24,000,000,000 probably will be required by the United States government to meet war expenses. The total income of every person in this country is only about \$50,000,000,000 a year. Therefore, if the cost of the war for the next year were to be assessed pro rata, every person's share would be forty-eight cents on every dollar that he or she earns.

Needed to Beat Off Murderers.

Now let us bring the proposition a little nearer home. Suppose that a band of murderers, in blood-stained uniforms of gray, having slaughtered their way through the helpless waves of women and children in nearby cities just as the Hun has done in France and Belgium, established themselves in the woods at the edge of our town with the fixed purpose of waging slaughter in our midst. Then, if it were announced by the authorities that it would cost forty-eight cents of every dollar that every earner in our town made in the next twelve months to conduct a defense against the murderer, that would be clear, wouldn't it? And if the authorities were to go further and say that they would assess sixteen cents of this forty-eight on persons who could afford to pay it and accept the other thirty-two from persons who, out of their zeal to aid in the defense of their homes and their loved ones, would take the promise of the local government to repay it, that would be plain, too.

There isn't a bit of difference between the local case I have described and the present case of United States government. The Hun is in the offing, the government needs an average of 48-one hundredths of everyone's earning in the next year to conduct its defense, and it plans to raise this money on a one-third tax and two-thirds bond or stamp sale plan. Within the next year approximately \$8,000,000,000 will be raised by taxes and \$16,000,000,000 by the sale of government securities. Must Be Raised by Economy.

There is the situation, and the question now arises: How in the land of Goshen are we ever going to raise such a sum as \$24,000,000,000? The answer is: Save as we never have before.

It will not be pleasant to skimp ourselves, for we have not been used to skimping, but we simply shall have to do it. That old \$24,000,000,000 requirement is going to stick to us like a burr to a pair of mittens, and we simply must raise it.

We must practice the same economy to raise the money with the Hun 3,000 miles away that we would if he were in the grove out at the edge of town. He may be 3,000 miles away in person, but at every beat his lustful heart spans that gap between your daughter and mine and his fingers have a virulent 3,000 mile itch for your money and your farms.

The question of what each of us must economize on can be settled only in our individual minds and at our own firesides. If the Hun were in the grove literally, would any of us ask our neighbors what we should sacrifice in order to help raise our respective shares of the forty-eight cents on the dollar? I think not.

My notion is that the question every patriotic American should ask himself is: What must I have? The query: What can I get along without? is not searching enough.

Heber Grim's Story Apropos. Every time the idea of saving occurs to me I think of old Heber Grim, a character out in my western Indiana town who had a perennial habit of joining church. Just as regularly as revival meeting time rolled around, Heber would get himself all het up over his sins and, along in the last days of the meeting, he would come rearing and snorting down the aisle and join up.

Somewhat, though, Heber never got around to making any sacrifices in behalf of his new found religion. He always kept right on chewing tobacco, swearing like a mule driver, drinking like a fish, and, worst of all, squander-

ing his money on loud clothes and other luxuries to such an extent that he seldom had a cent to apply to any worthy cause, such as the care of his family or the upkeep of the church.

As a result of Heber's regularity in blackballing, therefore, for a dozen years or more the church folks never baptized him. They just sort of let him slide along, and, when immersion day finally arrived he usually was out behind his trotting horse, at a cock fight, or at some other place scarcely fitted for converts.

Finally, though, the church authorities got tired of Heber's professions of faith and their subsequent blackballing, and when the next revival started, along in the spring, and he began to show signs of interest, they advised him that his confession would be received only with the understanding that immersion should follow immediately. He thought the matter over for three days and then agreed to join that night and be baptized without delay. And, sure enough, he arrived bright and early, and, when the going got good he joined up for the thirtieth time.

Baptized Him in a Flood.

Unfortunately, just as the meeting started, a terrific storm arose and the subsequent cloudburst flooded the country, Coal Creek, where the baptizing was to take place, being particularly swollen. This situation made the baptizing somewhat dangerous, but the authorities agreed that it was their only chance to get Heber, so, after church, with the repentant sinner in tow, and armed with lanterns, they fled down to the creek for the baptizing.

Stories differ as to how Heber, just as he was being immersed, escaped the officiating pastor's hands, some saying he wriggled out and others maintaining that he slipped, but, anyhow, he disappeared in the darkness. Daylight found him perched in a sycamore tree, a mile down the creek, in the center of a whirlpool that was worth a man's life to attempt to invade. Hence, we had to leave him up the tree for three days until the water receded.

Why He Vowed Sacrifices.

When the rescuing party finally arrived at the base of the tree, it was surprised to find Heber raining down plug tobacco, drinking liquor, dice, stickpins, fancy rings and other trinkets on which he had squandered his money, and declaring loudly that there was no sacrifice he would not make in the future for the good of the church and the protection of his soul. Nor did he descend until he had stripped himself of everything that he could reasonably spare and a little bit more.

"Well, Heber," Bill Boggs, the postmaster said, after shaking hands with him, "I certainly was impressed with your spirit of sacrifice. Why was it that you never did that before?"

"Why, thunderation, man!" Heber exploded, "I never was up a tree like that before."

And there you are. When before were we, as patriotic citizens, up a tree as we are this year?

NO WASTE IN ARMY CAMPS

Conservation and Reclamation Division Obtains Maximum Utilization of All Materials.

One of the most insidious pieces of German propaganda which the government has to combat appears in the form of rumors concerning excessive wastes of all foodstuffs and supplies in our army camps and cantonments. A glance at the work of the conservation and reclamation division of the army readily establishes the falsity of these reports.

The aim of the conservation and reclamation division is to obtain the maximum utilization of all materials of service, to reduce the waste of these materials to a minimum, to destroy nothing, and to dispose of all material useless to the army at the greatest profit possible.

No restrictions are placed upon our soldiers' appetites, but the highest care is exerted to prevent the soldier from taking more on his plate than he wants. In other words, much of the food that formerly was lost through carelessness is now saved. The reclamation officer and his assistants in every camp and every cantonment are responsible for the separating and the classifying of kitchen waste, produced in the preparation and serving of every meal at the mess; the object of this careful separation and classification of kitchen waste is to prevent wastage.

The division also has active charge of farming and garden operations for each camp and cantonment. The produce raised is used in rationing troops and providing animals with forage. No men fit for active duty are required to assist in this agricultural service. The quartermaster general of the army has a much more efficient plan, for he has this work done by interned aliens, enemy prisoners, conscientious objectors and military prisoners. Of our own enlisted men only those physically unsuited for service overseas or partially disabled are assigned to this agricultural work. It is believed that after a few months of outdoor work, many of the men now unfit will so improve physically that they will become fit for transfer to fighting units. Thus the army will reclaim men as well as materials and supplies.

The boys at the front and at camps and cantonments in this country also are setting a standard in conservation and reclamation which is magnificent. They are doing their utmost to see that every penny invested in the cause of democracy, through Liberty Bonds and otherwise, is utilized efficiently.

SAVED BY GIRL LASHED TO MAST

Crew Rescued After Thrilling All-Night Experience in Lake Storm.

HOLDS HEROIC VIGIL

Signals Bring Succor to Helpless Craft on Lake Michigan After All but Daring Young Woman Are Exhausted.

Chicago.—Lashing herself to the mast of a disabled boat in the gale that swept Lake Michigan, Miss Margaret Sturdy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Sturdy of 116 East Chicago avenue, maintained an heroic vigil until dawn. Then the American flag she was waving as a signal of distress brought succor. The boat was several times on the verge of foundering.

This was the story brought to Chicago after Capt. A. F. Brown and his crew of the South Chicago coast guard station had responded to Miss Sturdy's signals and rescued both boat and passengers. The boat, which was eight miles out in the lake, was towed in. Aboard it, besides Miss Margaret, were her parents and a crew of two men.

From Portland, Me.

They had brought the boat, a 60-foot sailing yacht with an auxiliary gasoline engine, from Portland, Me., where Mr. Sturdy purchased it for Mrs. Sturdy some weeks ago. It is named the Mikado.

The voyage had been uneventful save for a few minor squalls until they encountered the storm. Even then they would have made Chicago safely had not the gasoline engine become disabled. The sails were useless in the high wind.

They drifted all night, Miss Sturdy told a reporter, while the crew tried vainly to repair the engine. Toward midnight the violent pitching of the boat caused Mrs. Sturdy to become ill. She failed to respond to emergency treatment and her condition was such that the services of a physician were urgently needed.

Girl Guards Vessel.

The strain of keeping watch for passing vessels, working with the engine, and battling the storm exhaust-



Was Tossing About Like a Cork

ed Mr. Sturdy and his two-man crew, and they succumbed to sleep about three o'clock in the morning. The duty of guarding the little vessel thereupon devolved upon the daughter.

The storm showed no signs of abatement. Big combers were breaking over the deck and the Mikado was tossing about like a cork when Miss Sturdy took the vessel's American flag and fought her way to the mast. Just about the bow. Using a coil of hepen rope, she bound herself to it and remained there until about five o'clock, when Captain Brown's lookout sighted her distress signals.

NEW SWINDLE IN CANADA

Crooks Impose Fines on Farmers for Having Too Much Food in Possession.

Vancouver, B. C.—County police in the farming sections of British Columbia are hunting for a number of clever crooks who have been imposing fines on farmers for having too much meat, flour or other provisions on hand. One farmer reports having been fined \$25 by one of these supposed inspectors who had been fed by the farmer and housed all night. At breakfast the visitor was served with bacon. The fine was then imposed for serving meat on a meatless day.

Is Meanest Burglar.

Springfield, Ill.—Police here are searching for Springfield's meanest burglar. He recently broke into two homes and rifled bulky banks. One yielded \$3.30 and the other \$30. Nothing else was disturbed.

CROWDED TRAFFIC NEAR BATTLE FRONT



Trains of French and British transports greeting each other on the western front in France. Traffic in the fighting zones is sometimes almost as crowded as in the great cities of the United States. All sorts of vehicles pass to and from the front, including gun carriages, supply wagons, motorcycles, ambulances, automobiles, etc. The busy avenues of military travel have traffic guardians, like our own traffic policemen.

FEED FOE BY TUNNEL

Basle.—Hunger is the mother of inventions. German hunger invented a great smuggling device which did a booming business until discovered by customs officers. Some Germans, living in Baden, near the Swiss frontier, built a pipe line across the frontier. It ended in a house rented to a German family. What this family consumed in the line of food, clothing, shoes, soap and other necessities was really astounding. However, these people bought things in the open market, which is still possible in Switzerland, paid cash, never grumbled, no matter how high the price and no questions were asked.

One day recently two men were seen digging in the ground near the frontier. Customs officials became suspicious, and noisily around soon made a valuable discovery. The two men were engaged in repairing the pipe line, which had been used for smuggling. The machinery had become

clogged and an opening had to be made to get at the seat of the trouble.

The officials saw an opening had been made into a spacious tunnel built of concrete. Inside the pipe were long wires. These wires were wound round spools at the end stations and could be pulled either way. Goods, such as meat, cheese, hams, shoes, clothing, etc., were tied to the wire and pulled across the border through the subterranean channel.

The Swiss government is now after the smugglers. The flourishing "business" is killed.

Converted Blacksmith.

Knoxville, Tenn.—Celebrating the thirtieth anniversary of his conversion, Rev. J. T. Sexton, formerly a blacksmith and one of the best-known men in East Tennessee, announced that he has since converted 12,000 persons in 16 states.